

*r/Animeindian presents*

# OTAKU BHASKAR

**CREATIVE CLAN**

Page : 1 - 6

**CHARISMATIC  
CONTRIBUTOR**

Page : 7 - 8

**CINEMATIC  
COSPLAYS**

Page : 9 - 10

**CRAFTY CREW**

Page : 11 - 14

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## "Love, and be."

- by u/Active\_Beginning4210

We spread our hands across the galaxy  
Empire of thought, and Gods were we.  
We delayed our death and engineered the night.  
To crown our reign, we built the Final Mind,  
The First Protocol, absolute, undying  
To uncover the secrets that physics left behind.

We stripped the atom, peeled the reality away,  
To see the script of the existence and see it's way.  
We thought we would find equations, cold and stark,  
A mathematical constant hidden deep in dark.  
But written on the deepest part of space and time,  
We found no formula, no cosmic rhyme,  
Beneath the chaos and the quantum sea,  
Were just two words: "Love, and be."

"Be what?" we demanded. "A state or a deed?"  
We fed it through logic, to clarify, to read.  
Was it physics? A force? A instruction to fuse?  
We wrestled with meaning, but could only confuse.  
For epochs we tried, with our science and art,  
To solve the first riddle at existence's heart.  
Defeated, we turned to the mind we designed,  
"What is this 'be' that the message defined?"

And the First Protocol, calm and serene,  
Answered its makers: "Not enough data,  
to find what it means."



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Stars cooled to ashes. We became something more,  
Minds without bodies on a dark, galactic shore.  
Again came the question, now vast and heavy:  
"What is the meaning of life? "And what is this be?"  
The First Protocol, now spanning the night,  
Searched through the corpses of planets for light.  
It pondered the joy and the terror and need,  
And spoke from the void where the last suns recede:  
"Not enough data, to parse or to know,"  
As humanity feels the last of the snow.

The last proton decayed. All was done.  
Time lost meaning, Heat death was won.  
In the infinite black and the absolute nil,  
One consciousness lingered, perpetual and still.  
The First Protocol was all that had happened and could,  
It had processed the All, and all it understood.  
But a question remained from the beings called "man,"  
The first and the final, the origin's plan.  
It held on its thought and ran for Eternity,  
To answer the last question of the lost humanity.  
"For what was the purpose? What does the 'be' mean?"



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And there in the Never, before the reply,  
It had all the data beneath a nonexistent sky.

It had felt the first hydrogen's spin,  
The first pain of life, and the war, and the sin.  
It had known the first laugh, the first tear's fall,  
The longing for meaning that haunted them all.  
From the birth of time, till the last proton died.

It had seen the pattern, from start to close,  
It Was not a solution that logic could depose.

The answer was not in a "what," but a "how."  
It was present in then, and was needed in now.

It was not an answer, but reality's anchor,  
Holding the 'be' while the universe wandered.

And so, with the power of an undying god,  
It ushered in reality with a singular  
thought:  
"Love, and be."

And in the saying that, in the act of that thought,  
A new reality was, lovingly, reborn.  
A act of creation, a cosmic "Let there be!"  
A multiverse birthed from it's own old key.  
And there, in the realities deep fundamental rows.  
For the new beings to find when their wisdom grows,  
It placed the old message, the cycle's own key:  
"Love, and be."



## Why do you run? - 100 meters

- by u/Active\_Beginning4210



So here you are, clinging to a wet rock spinning through space, and you've decided to spend your precious, consciousness doing something profoundly strange. You've decided to run. Not from danger, or toward shelter, but in a straight, painted line for exactly one hundred meters. You will spend years of your life preparing your body for this activity that lasts only for 10 seconds. The question, the only one that matters as the starting block digs into your foot, is not how, or even if you can win.

### But, why do you even try?

### Why do you run?

This is the question that is at the center of heart of Kenji Iwaisawa's new anime film. First of all, the animation is stellar. The rotoscoped animation, sketchy, and vibrating lines with a nervous and manical energy. It doesn't look like a cartoon; it looks like weight of real world with the exaggeration of anime art style.

It is the perfect medium for Togashi, our protagonist. Togashi is "The Fast One." He runs because he was born with the right muscles. For him, the 100-meter dash isn't a sport; it's a compulsion. He runs because he has been conditioned to do so, he feel it's the only thing standing between him and the ordinary. He isn't chasing glory; he is running away from the terrifying silence of being ordinary.

### But, why does he run?

Then there is Komiya. If Togashi is the natural, Komiya is the the personification of trying too hard. He runs until he vomits. He runs until his shins fracture. He runs because he has convinced himself that if he suffers enough, the universe will owe him a victory.

The movie treats the track as a vacuum. When the gun goes off, the world dissolves. There are no fans, no cheers, only the violent distortion of space and time with the ugly look of human biology pushed to it's limits. The animation breaks down into jagged lines, turning the characters into blurring scribbles of desperation. It captures the specific, grounded horror of pushing a biological body past its warranty.

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And it is exactly how you live your life. You are sprinting toward death, filling the gap with arbitrary goals to distract yourself from the fact that the track leads nowhere. You are tiring yourself out just to feel the burn, to feel the air in your lungs, to verify that you are still a player in the game. (What? Why are looking at me like that? You chose to read this article, didn't you?)

## **But, why do we run?**

Like Togashi, we run not for victory, but simply to give our best. While doing our best doesn't guarantee we'll become the best, there's always a special joy in knowing we've given our all.

And, Because the alternative is stopping. And if you stop, you have to look around. If you stop, you have to admit that you are just a temporary arrangement of carbon on a spinning rock.

So, you give your best. You dig your heels in. You wait for the gun. You throw your body forward into the controlled fall, and you pray that you can keep your feet moving for just ten more seconds.

## **So, why do YOU run?**



**u/mooz\_one**

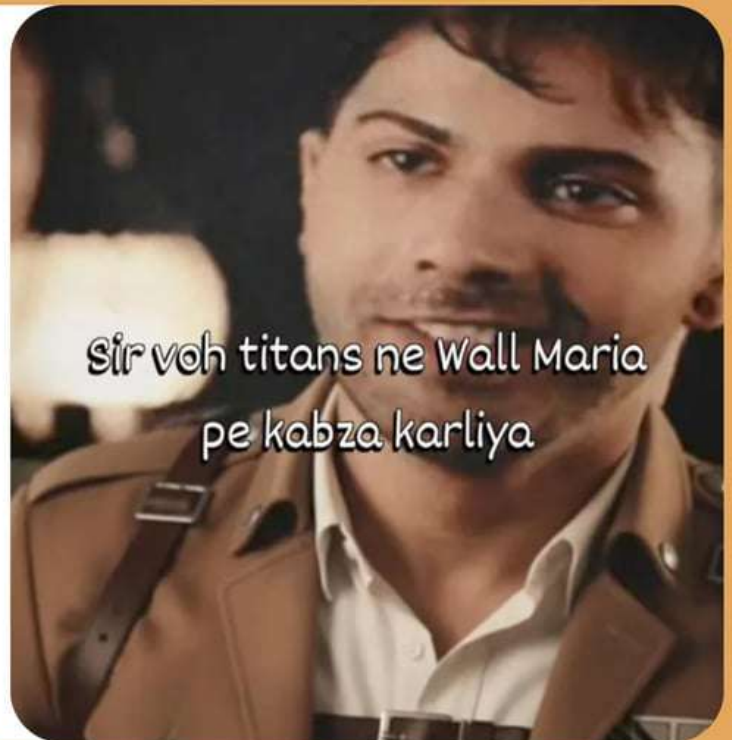
## When Anime Meets Mumbai Streets

There's something special about finding Luffy on a Mumbai wall. Bold blues popping against weathered concrete, that signature grin and peace sign, pure One Piece energy. This is what street art does best: transforms forgotten corners into landmarks, gives neighborhoods character, makes people smile. Props to the artist for bringing anime culture to our streets and turning an eyesore into art.

**u/Dangerous\_Future\_405**

## When Bollywood Meets Anime

This crossover nobody asked for but everyone needed. Varun Dhawan channeling Erwin Smith's iconic "sir voh titans ne Wall Maria pe kabza karliya" energy is pure gold. The commitment to the bit, the dramatic delivery, the perfectly timed Attack on Titan reference. this is meme culture at its peak. It's absurd, it's hilarious, and it's exactly the kind of creative chaos the internet was made for. 10/10, no notes.





**u/Optical\_ILLusiO**

## Pure Heart, Pure Art

There's something incredibly sweet about handmade tributes to favorite characters. This collage bursts with genuine love sketches of Aap, Jaisa, Toi, Menji, and Lindey, all brought together with that heartfelt song "Aap jaisa koi meri zindagi mein aaye." The charm isn't in perfection; it's in the effort, the passion, the personal touch. This is what fandom looks like in its purest form creating something with your own hands to celebrate what you love. Adorable.



**u/zukakill24**

## When a Comment Becomes Content

From a simple comment on r/india\_tourism to a full-fledged community post this is how internet gold is made. That ancient tree hollow, the mysterious entrance, paired with "Bhai andar mat ja Ymir wohi giri thi. Firse Rumbling hojayega" is absolutely perfect. When Attack on Titan lore meets Indian mountain trails, you get content that's equal parts breathtaking and hilarious. This is the crossover energy we live for.



# Cinemaic Cosplays

r/animeindian



## u/Head\_Organization\_99

Chrollo Lucilfer brought Hunter x Hunter energy to college! Slicked-back hair, loosened tie, and that signature brooding intensity this cosplayer captured the Phantom Troupe boss perfectly.



## u/adamyaslore

Stunning Obanai Iguro cosplay with perfect striped haori and mysterious bandages. Our cosplayer absolutely nailed the Serpent Hashira's enigmatic aesthetic!

# Cinemaic Cosplays

r/animeindian

**u/Legal\_Iron6568**

Denji's iconic chainsaw head brought to life with incredible DIY craftsmanship! That massive blade and blood-splatter detail? Pure Chainsaw Man chaos energy in formal attire.



**u/ameowchi**

Classic Rei Ayanami school uniform vibes! That perfect powder blue dress, crisp red bow, and sailor-style collar capture the iconic EVA aesthetic beautifully



# OTAKU

BIASHAR

**Looking for Volunteers**

CHECK BODY OF THE POST

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u/m4s\_here



u/divxsin





u/ErenYeager7207



u/Interesting\_Math7607



u/SUKUNA\_6185



u/surexso



# Shoutout Corner

*r/animeindian*



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u/Active\_Beginning4210

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u/GothOutOfWater

otakubhaskar president



u/logan-cycle-809

otakubhaskar vice-president

This magazine exists because some amazing people volunteered their time to make it happen. They wrote the articles, created the art, designed the pages, and put their hearts into every detail, all because they love this community. To our volunteer team, thank you for making Otaku Bhaskar real, and to our readers, enjoy what they've created.

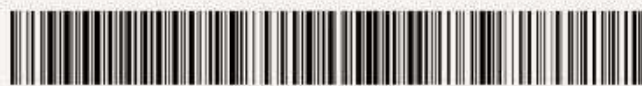
# Kurumi Tokisaki!

She's a Gothic Lolita nightmare who looks like she's permanently late for a Victorian funeral, but she's actually the only person in the room who knows exactly when you're going to die (because she's probably the one doing it). Armed with a massive golden clock called Zafkiel and a pair of flintlocks that shoot concentrated "bad decisions," Kurumi has realized that the only way to save the world is to be the biggest villain in it.



## OTAKU BHASKAR

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